

Elegantly wasted and I can taste it  
here I sit, trying not to fake this gift of beauty myth  
I can't help but feel like this  
bored of the beauty whore  
'cause my body just wants more scars  
and I can feel them wounds  
I can't heal them  
red bring my mouth to life  
black revive my hair that's dyed  
make-up always helps me hide  
what I don't like on the outside

Starlight, starbright first star I see tonight  
I wish I may, I wish I might have the wish  
I wish tonight the birthday girl  
a broken heart you name the drama  
she played the part long lost demons leave her godless  
like her powder leaves her flawless  
sugar coated heart shaped pout lipstick  
just distorts her mouth  
mascara puts her eyes asleep  
cause beauty is only skin deep

Starlight, starbright first star I see tonight  
I wish I may, I wish I might have the wish  
I wish tonight

Bitch do jour served on a platter  
she's so pretty but does it matter  
beauty is in the eye of the beholder  
but nobody told her  
mirror mirror on the wall  
watch her break and watch her fall  
stitch her smile bruise her knees  
walk among the enemies

Starlight, starbright first star I see tonight  
I wish I may, I wish I might have the wish  
I wish tonight

blest am I among women  
to live and love in such a beautiful temple  
blest am I among women.